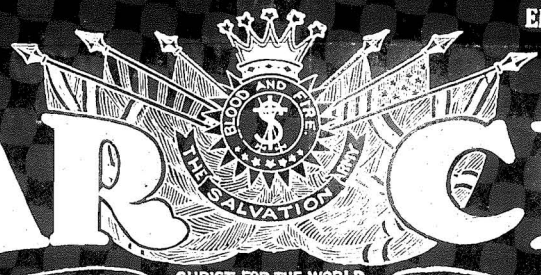


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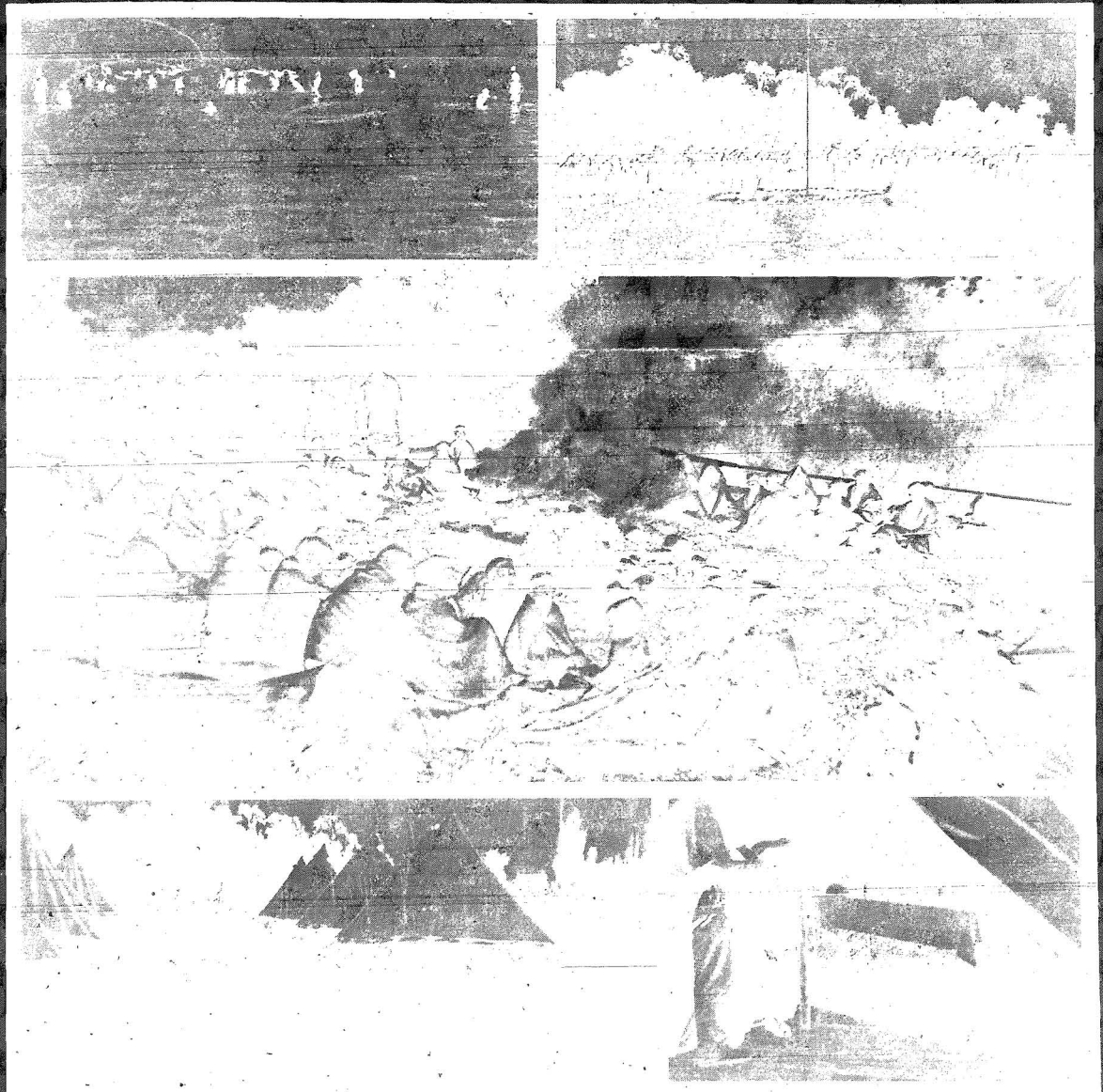
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The Life-Saving Scouts in Camp at Jackson's Point

(Top, Left): Taking the daily plunge. (Top, Right): The end of a perfect day—the Flag lowering ceremony. (Centre): An hour of fun—The Camp-Fire “powwow.” (Bottom, Left): Marching through the encampment. (Bottom, Right): A peek into the First-Aid Tent



Sa tree planted in goodly soil
and by life-giving waters draws
up the nourishment that enables
it to spread wide its branches,
so the man who is rooted and
grounded in God finds the
source of his strength through the hidden
prayer of life.

BLESS GOD for all HIS BENEFITS

*They are high, wide, deep and long; so be the anthem of
our grateful song*

THE benefits of God are very high. They reach the sun, all-splendid in the sky, they reach the breezes and the fruitful rain, they touch the stars that stud the nightly plain. The benefits of God are very high. The benefits of God are very wide. They stretch as far as pulsings of the tide. They reach the farthest nation, tongue, and race.

A GARDEN HYMN

"I never knew Thee, Lord, until
My garden brought us face to face,
Revealed Thy gracious miracle
Of sun and seed in little space.

"Since I have seen Thine alchemy
Change the earth-bound bulbs to
living gold
Of daffodils, Eternity
Has seemed a simple truth to hold.

"The incense-breath of mignonette
Has summoned me to vespers too,
And may I nevermore forget
To lift my heart, as pansies do!

"No dim cathedral is as still
As twilight in this holy place;
I never knew Thee, Lord, until
My garden brought us face to
face."

—Molly Anderson Haley.

OUR SHIPS

I have seen men stand looking wist-
fully out
On the Bay of Heart's Desire,
And say, "When my ship comes in, I
will have
All the things to which I aspire."

One would have fortune and one
would have love,
Thus fell the words from their lips,
And I wondered as I looked at the
men,

If they had sent out any ships.

When our ships come in! Do we
really know
What we are talking about?

For how can our ships come back into
port,
If we have never sent them out?

—Ida Thomas.

They meet the need of every time
and place. The benefits of God are
very wide. The benefits of God are
very deep. They probe the chasms
of profoundest sleep. They sink to
misery's extremest woe. Down to the
blackest pit of sin they go. The bene-
fits of God are very deep. The bene-
fits of God are very long. They bear
forgiveness to the oldest wrong. Co-
equal with our hidden shames and
fears, they run beside the current of
the years. The benefits of God are
very long. The benefits of God are
very sure. No rock so firm, no fort-
ress so secure. Though cities fade
and mighty nations fall, the benefits
of God outlast them all. The benefits
of God are very sure. Bless God for
all His benefits, my soul! Forget
them not while hurrying ages roll.
As high as they, as wide, as deep, as
long, so be the anthem of our grate-
ful song. Bless God for all His bene-
fits, my soul!

When On Holiday—

Take daily plunges in the waters
of Divine love.

Climb the spiritual hills; you
will find bracing and invigorating
breezes blowing there.

Slake your thirst by the way-
side springs of living waters.

Hold intercourse with the beau-
tiful things in God's big and won-
derful garden; they are eloquent
talkers and you will enjoy their
conversation.

Watch that you don't throw off
your religion when you throw
aside your uniform coat for
awhile.

You will find many worth-while
things to talk about without al-
lowing your conversation to de-
generate into mere gossip.

Read profitable books! What
fruitful times friends can have talk-

*"When his branch (fig tree) is yet tender . . . ye know that
Summer is nigh."*—Matt. xxiv. 32.

THIS ANCIENT PROMISE is again redeemed, and Summer is here. Procession of the seasons never halts. Nature's cinematograph has no intervals for change of spool. Summer has great suggestiveness. Summer is heralded by tenderness. The Word declares: "While the earth remaineth . . . Summer . . . shall not cease."

Human tenderness heralds Summer to somebody at whatever time of year it is put forth. The hard, cruel, harsh make home cold and chilly. The tender-hearted and sympathetic make many friends. They increase the sunshine of life. Jesus was the embodiment of tenderness and strength.

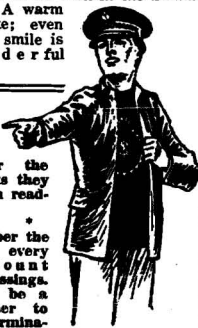
Summer is a time of fullness. Fruit, flowers, fragrance are on every hand. Nature's riches are everywhere in abundance. Life is coursing through millions of tubes as blood courses through our veins. Living things make the grass and the air musical with their voices.

We are God's husbandry. Upon us He has bestowed greater powers than upon nature. Do we give Him equal pleasure? "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bring forth much fruit."

Summer is a time of great joy. It is the holiday season. Special pleasure boats and excursion trains are running. The attractions of the seaside and the country are strong. The music of orchestras of birds is listened to with delight. The invalids of Winter's months now venture out. Nature is all smiles, and she is making others happy in so doing.

Are we increasing the happiness of those around us? A new benediction, worthy of a place in the Scriptures, is, "Blessed are the cheermakers, for they shall be called the sons of the morning."

Summer is the time of increased warmth. Winter's garments are put away, for the sun's rays fall more directly upon the earth than in December. If the soul is in direct line with the promises and purposes of God, it will be our spiritual Summer. Alas! there are too many cold, icy folk to be found even in the Summer season. A warm handshake; even a kindly smile is a wonderful



ing over the
good books they
have been read-
ing.

Remember the
Giver of every
good. Count
your blessings.
This will be a
real brace to
your determina-
tion to resume your duties at the
end of your rest days, with firmer
purpose and intensified zeal.

Don't forget that your influence
is silently at work all the time.
Other lives can be helped or hin-
dered by the things you do, or
don't do.

If each of us would resolve
to lift his talk to a little higher
plane, greater helpfulness would
result and we would all be better
for it.

cheer-giver. Be a spiritual sunbeam. Summer is the time of opportunity. There are many hours of daylight, and the farmers and gardeners are very busy gathering and storing the produce of field, garden and orchard. Squirrels and other animals lay up stores of food for the coming Winter. "He that gathereth in Summer is a wise son," Christ said, "I must work while it is day."

Many opportunities are given to the sons of men to make preparation for the future, and the vacation period is one of them. Let us see that we use it wisely and well.

JACK HOBBS LED THE WAY

The following story is told of Jack Hobbs, the famous English cricketer, by the Rev. Walter Albiston:—

"I was travelling from Melbourne to Adelaide one night with the English Cricket Team which was touring Australia," said Mr. Albiston. "It became necessary for us to stay the night at an hotel. Accommodation was scarce, and the whole party had to sleep in one room. This was rather awkward, because I have always guarded against being termed a professional parson, and did not want to embarrass the others.

"I was wondering whether I should read from the Bible and offer prayer in front of the others, when the world's greatest batsman settled the matter by going down on his knees to pray. His example was followed by others.

"Speaking of the occurrence next day, one of the members of the party said, 'I haven't done that for years, but when old Jack got down on his knees, I had to get down too.'"

THE CORROSIVE ELEMENT

"It is little wonder that pessimism is the logical outcome of a life given over to mere personal pleasure and selfish amusement." The spirit that says, "Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die," is not the spirit that is laying hold on any of the things that make life worth the living.

"Where life represents nothing but the worship of the body—that it shall be well cared for, well clad, and constantly amused—it is little wonder that there can be no conviction of immortality, or perhaps hardly the wish for it. The first cause of all discontent, all weariness, all jealousy, bitterness, and vanity of life is materialism. It is the corrosive element that rusts away all the pure gold of energy and aspiration."—
Lillian Whiting.

WHEN WE CANNOT STAND

The story is told of a young theological student who one day came to Mr. Spurgeon telling him that the Bible contained some verses he could not understand, and about which he was very much worried. To this the great man replied, "Young man, allow me to give you this word of advice. You must expect to let God know some things which do not understand." The student took the words of wisdom to heart.

MEN MAKING

We are all blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making if
It does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the work, unless
The builder also grows.
—Edwin Markham.

Reading for the Leisure Hour

What People Are Saying

Prominent men and women have been saying things recently which are well worth wide publicity. Here is a collection of thought-provoking utterances on which our holiday-making readers may browse with profit in the vacation hours



Taking a Side

"Taking a side" is a process which for a variety of reasons is a harder matter for some of us than for others. Diffidence will account for this; so, too, will honesty at times.

"But most frequently of all to blame, I fancy, is chronic indefiniteness of mind. The man who goes normally through his days halting between two opinions' deservedly discovers the hopelessness of forming a clear judgment or of showing oneself a whole-hearted partisan, when the call is peremptory for either."—F. J. Cannon, in *Chamber's Journal*.

Missions and Trade

"There are some who give us their kind patronage because our work is good for trade. I have heard it seriously argued that merchants and manufacturers should subscribe liberally because missions have brought hundreds of millions into their pockets and might bring more. As a statement of fact it is incontrovertible; as a motive it is despicable."—The Rev. E. W. Smith, *Literary Superintendent to the British and Foreign Bible Society*.

Man Not a Robot

"Modern educationists have to realize that in this mechanized life man is not a robot, but has a soul to put into his work. One of the great duties of education to-day was to give vision to the people. However clever our mechanics might be, we should not be able to hold our own in the world unless we had that soul which only came from the intellect and the spirit."—Mr. C. Sydney Jones, *High Sheriff of Lancashire*.

The Richest Thing in Life

"Cheap production is a necessary part of material progress, but the whole edifice of modern civilization would fall to the ground without a foundation of sound moral principle. The character of a people is the only security that can be relied upon for their making a proper use of the material advantages around them; all scientific inventions may come to naught, or even bring about evil, without moral guidance and inspiration."

"The richest things in life are those

that no wealth can give, and no poverty, short of destitution, can take away. An agricultural laborer who, with the aid of a thrifty wife, has a sufficiency, returning home after a hard day's work to the enjoyment of his frugal supper, with love in his heart for his wife and children, has the greatest joy that a man can have, and one which no millionaire can take away. A man may be rich but no money will give him the joy he loses if he has no heart.

"Why do so many seek only for happiness in increased wealth? We well know that many of the wealthiest men live the poorest and meanest lives. For what shall it

ulant that you will have imbibed with your spiritual refreshment on that day. This will be yours if you have sought for it, and it will carry you through the week's work on a higher plane and with the widened outlook, which will make it a joyous game of self-expression instead of a dreary task imposed upon a self-pitying slave.

"So play up and play the game! Play in your place, not for yourself but for your side, for your country, for your kind. Then will you look forward to your Monday morning, not with distaste, but with eager zest for the fresh adventure that it brings."—Sir R. Baden-Powell.

Preserving the Reverence of the Sabbath Day

"In the year of grace 1929 our first reflection is that we must not fail to hand on the torch which our fathers have handed to us at so great a cost of blood and tears.

"The first thing we will do is to build a wall round the Lord's Day, so that for all time there shall be guaranteed to our children the quietness and reverence and peacefulness of the Seventh Day, which our fathers did so much to preserve from every attempted inroad."—Mr. J. Buyers Black, M.A., of Glasgow.

My Mind to me a Kingdom is

*My mind to me a kingdom is:
Such present joys therein I find
That it excels all other bliss
That earth affords, or grows by kind.
Though much I want which most
would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.*

*Content to live, this is my stay:
I seek no more than may suffice.
I press to bear no haughty sway.
Look, what I lack my mind supplies.
Lo, thus I triumph like a king.
Content with that my mind doth bring.*
—Sir Edward Dyer.

Worth-While Sentences

"The average reader does not understand a tenth of what he reads."—Professor Gilbert Murray.

"Let no one say, and say it to your shame,
That all was beauty until here you came."

—Lines suggested for Beauty Spots by Sir Francis Acland.

"The only way to prevent the circulation of bad literature is to promote the circulation of good literature."—Archbishop of Canterbury.

"The Church needs to-day all that women can bring into it."—Dr. Speer.

"My experience in many lands, among many peoples, has taught me that religion is ultimately the foundation of life, and far and away the most interesting, most important, and most valuable and enjoyable thing in life."—Sir Francis Younghusband.

THE KING and "Abide with Me"

A DELIGHTFUL STORY was told in Toronto the other day concerning His Majesty the King by the Rev. Moffat Gautrey, the noted preacher from England.

"In the Spring of 1928," said Mr. Gautrey, "His Majesty was present at an annual fixture at Wembley stadium. It is customary to have community singing while the crowd is waiting the hour of commencement. A friend of mine is the leader of this community singing, and he chose as the final piece the hymn, 'Abide with me'."

"The King had arrived by this time and heard the vast crowd singing that immortal hymn. He, afterwards sent for my friend to tell him how pleased he was that he had chosen that hymn, and reminded him that it had been sung also the previous year, adding: 'I have a gramophone at Buckingham Palace, and every night since "Abide with me" was sung here twelve months ago, I have put on the record of that hymn; IT HELPS ME TO SAY MY PRAYERS. Since last year I have worn out four records.'"

profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

"As we obtain more readily the comforts, relaxations, and pleasures of life, as we get rid—to a greater or lesser extent—of its sordid miseries and hardships, should we not at the same time endeavor to conquer a discontented, greedy, jealous spirit and cultivate that loving and kindly disposition which alone can enable us to make the best use of the material advantages around us? Our happiness depends, ultimately, upon our own inner life."—Mr. Charles Wicksteed, in "Bygone Days and Now."

The Value of Sunday

"It is not merely the rest to body and brain which you gain on your Sunday that will reinvigorate you for work on Monday, but the moral stim-

What We Plant

"Life is a series of plantings, and what your restive desire may be planting now will take root and grow and come to flower at a time when it may be you have forgotten that you ever planted it.

"What a man sows he shall reap—it is not a threat, it is a promise. And earnest, ambitious people are sowing all the time. One of the surprising qualities of life is that men reap things they have forgotten they ever sowed. They plant the seed of desire and expectation, but because they do not immediately see the fruit they grow weary of waiting and turn their attention elsewhere; but the seed is a living thing and grows—forgotten or not, it grows, and in due time it comes to flower and fruit."—Henry Ford.



Charming Canadian lakeside scenes such as this are filling the memory -albums of many of our holiday-making readers

Beth's Call

The Life-story of a Canadian Woman Officer

CHAPTER V

Elizabeth Gets Converted

ELIZABETH'S experience for the next few years was unsatisfactory from whatever angle it is viewed. She finished her course at the public school, and although her parents were desirous that she should have further education, funds were not available. The stern business of making ends meet and keeping out of debt was as much as could be accomplished at that time. Elizabeth chafed under the constant poverty. She did not mind the work of the farm, the whole place was interesting and dear to her, but she was at war within herself. She was intensely alive and incessantly active, yet dangerously ambitious and foolishly proud. Her desires were as a mighty torrent, yet could not be clearly defined even to herself. She was a problem to her parents, and a trial to herself. But unmistakably underneath all her mixed feelings there continued a strong desire to be good.

The Old Desires

In common with so many others she had long ceased to attend The Salvation Army meetings, instead, attending faithfully the services of her parents' church.

One day it was announced that Captain Jack Addie and his wife were coming to take command of the local Corps. Captain Addie was one of the three who had first opened fire in the town, and soon Elizabeth went again to hear and see him. Again the old desire to be a Soldier of the Cross was fanned by attending the meetings.

"You want to be good, don't you?" asked the Captain of her one Sunday night.

"How does he know?" she thought. Does he know what a weakling I am? I'm afraid he does."

But to go forward again when she felt that all the town knew of her failures was not to be thought of. Then, moreover, she had a terrible timidity to contend with. She simply could not go to the Penitent-form, she had not the courage. But the Lord had His hand upon her, and when He saw that her strength was gone, He came patiently and lovingly to her aid. After what seemed like a mighty struggle she found herself kneeling by the rough pine bench. Now, she wished to know exactly how to be saved and moreover to have the assurance that she really was a new creature in Christ Jesus, and lastly to continue living a saved life. She was now nearly sixteen years of age, and had an intelligent idea of what being saved meant. It was so hard for her to accept Salvation by faith. She had no faith whatever in herself. But after some beautiful songs were sung, such as:—

"Oh, no, nothing do I bring,
But by faith I'm clinging
To Thy cross, Oh, Lamb of God,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me."

she at length cast herself on the promises, and totally without evidence or feeling of any sort, just trusted fully in Jesus. Nevertheless as she walked alone on her homeward way, a feeling of having done right filled her heart and a quietness foreign to her also possessed her being.

A Glorious Testimony

"O, Lord Jesus," she prayed over and over again as she walked alone, "do not allow me ever again to backslide." God answered that prayer. Her experience was:

"I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest,
I sail the wide seas no more,
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep
But in Jesus I'm safe evermore."

It is now forty years ago since she got converted and to God's glory she can testify, "He has held me, He has kept me."

One of her early temptations was the perusal of novels. They were not stories of a coarse nature, but even in the matter of higher class reading she found herself a slave to a story and that moreover the Bible lost its power to interest her. She would always prefer to read a story or a novel.

When she was converted she was in the middle of an intensely interesting story running in a city paper. "I'll just finish this story," she said to herself. "Oh! I must finish it, and then

I'll read no more love stories." "But," objected her conscience, "that is losing the victory and yielding to temptation."

Assurance of Salvation

It was a severe struggle, but she won out by the grace of God. The story went unfinished and with that victory the power of a story over her was broken. Never again did the infatuation return. Temptations in the way of books came but their power was broken and the Bible became, as she persevered in reading it, of absorbing interest. Before closing this chapter of Elizabeth's life it should be stated that the assurance of Salvation came to her, after many weeks of wrestling with doubts. She had rest in Jesus and she possessed the inward conviction and witness that she truly was born again of the Spirit of God. The thought

of such a gift was too marvellous, almost too wonderful to believe. Yet believe it she did and would, till by and by it became a settled experience with her as they used to sing in the early days:

"I'm saved, I am, I
know I am,
I'm washed in Jesus'
Blood,
Hallelujah to Jesus."

CHAPTER VI

Beth's Gethsemane

IT WAS some time after the foregoing events that the crucial question of becoming a Salvationist had to be settled by this young convert. Of this time in her life Elizabeth speaks with a sad reluctance. It may easily be classed as the saddest experience and trial of her whole life. It was not because of any reluctance on her part to join The Salvation Army—rather she loved and preferred to join up as a Soldier. But opposition arising from her parents' side complicated the situation. As has been already shown, ambition and pride, which up to a certain point was commendable, characterized Mr. and Mrs. Adams, and naturally they desired the very best success socially and in all ways for their children. Then it must be explained that The Army at this time was considered below par from a society standpoint.

"It is all very well for you to get converted, Elizabeth," said her mother. "Your father and I are not opposed to that, but you must not join The Army."

"But suppose God leads us into The Army," suggested one of her younger sisters.

"God never leads you to disobey your parents," said Mr. Adams in his firm manner.

The girls walked away to remove their hats. It was a lovely Sunday in June. They were very quiet. The Army was doing them good and they were learning to love it with all the warm enthusiasm of youth, not unlike the love which had characterized Mr. Adams when he was a convert in his early married life in the church of which he was now a member.

Forbidden to Attend Meetings

When the afternoon came the girls went away again as though to their Sunday School, but when questioned on their return they admitted they had been again to The Salvation Army. "Now," said Mrs. Adams, "we forbid you to go any more to The Army. You understand?"

Mr. and Mrs. Adams were accustomed to having obedience from their children. It was an unheard of proceeding for the girls to go directly contrary to their parents' expressed wishes, and

this act of disobedience had incensed them much against The Army. But the girls, influenced by Elizabeth, no doubt, and also because of their own convictions in the matter, felt, therefore, that their parents were not justified in giving such a command.

A Prisoner

This particular Sunday was the first battle of many that followed for two years after. The younger girls finally yielded to their parents in the matter. Not so Elizabeth. Much might be said and written about the righteousness or otherwise of the stand she took. With that we will not deal now, but go on to relate what followed. It did appear to Elizabeth that God called her to be a Salvationist. At the same time it seemed impossible owing to her parents pronounced and definite objection.

Finding that she had no intention of surrendering her convictions in the matter, and that whenever released she attended The Army, her parents tried holding her a prisoner in their own home. She was forbidden to go out unaccompanied by one or the other of her parents, and so it continued for the Summer. This was not such a trial to Elizabeth as was the sense of being opposed to her parents and them to her. It wore upon her. No light came to her save that God led her into The Army.

She attended the Church and Sunday School



Once the Minister came to tea, but she knelt and prayed silently just the same

with her sisters, but it was well understood and known by all that she only did so because she was forbidden to go to The Salvation Army. She dressed as plainly as possible and parted her hair in the centre and brushed it straight back from her face. The Army people at that time read a portion of Scripture and prayed after every meal. Elizabeth had promised the Lord to follow Him, and this, she thought, was involved, and so three times a day, after meals, she knelt in the large farm kitchen beside her chair and offered a prayer.

Sometimes company came. Once the minister came for tea but she knelt and prayed silently a few minutes just the same. Some well-meaning friends sought to reason with her. Once she yielded. "Perhaps if I try to be obedient until I am eighteen years of age, who knows, but that father and mother will relent then, and give me their blessing," she thought. But, alas, this hope was soon dispelled, for one day she questioned her mother, breaking through the icy barrier that had grown up between them. "Mother, if I wait until I am eighteen years of age, will you let me be a Salvation Soldier?"

"No!" replied her mother, "not until you are twenty-one."

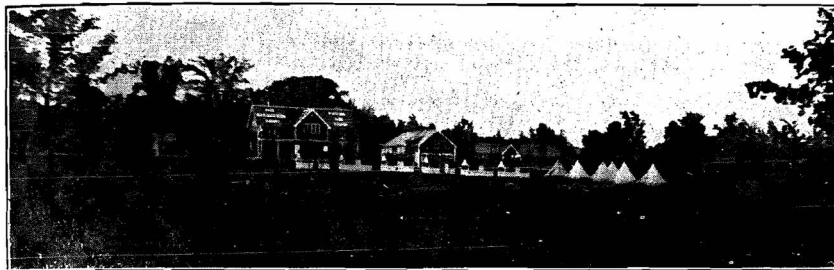
Elizabeth then lacked five months of being eighteen. Twenty-one years of age seemed a long way off, almost a lifetime to her impatient spirit.

(To be continued)

BOYS AND GIRLS OF NEEDY STREET

BECOME THE ARMY'S GUESTS AT THE FRESH-AIR CAMP

Happy Little Campers Spend Two Rollicking Weeks by the Sun-Bathed Shores of Lake Simcoe



The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point, where health-giving breezes blow

they return, not only will they be healthier, but mother, too, will benefit by their better spirits.

When the spectre of sickness hovers over the workingman's home it brings a pall of gloom, and this is intensified if the bread-winner is the stricken one.

In one home visited a few days ago by a Salvationist, the mother had a little baby to look after. She had returned from the hospital a few weeks before the visit. Then her husband had been despatched to the hospital with pneumonia, and the poor woman was at her wit's end. She was certainly in a dilemma, and there seemed to be no sign of help from any quarter. No wonder the Salvationist appeared as an Angel of Hope when she entered that cheerless home.

The mother was comforted, help was soon forthcoming, and assurance given that all would be well. Then, to crown it all, arrangements were made whereby the two children within the age limit could go to Camp.

These true stories are typical of hundreds more that throw light on the conditions under which some of our Canadian young folk are growing up. Quite often, we admit, the parents are at fault; in most cases they are not—misfortune has dogged their footsteps, but that is not a reason why we should withhold help from the children. It is our duty, by whatever means are at our disposal, to help ameliorate such conditions. The Army's Fresh-Air Camps are potent factors in this work.

Hallelujah Wedding at West Toronto

The wedding of Sister Jennie Osborne and Scout-Leader E. Bishop was recently conducted in the Lisgar Street Citadel, Field-Major Osborne, father of the bride, officiating.

The West Toronto Scouts formed a Guard of honor. The Band and Songsters rendered suitable items.

Congratulatory words were spoken by Commandant Galway, Adjutant Webber and Captain Osborne, brother of the bride.

A reception was held in the Young People's Hall, everyone wishing the happy couple God's richest blessing in their married life.—B. H.

(Continued from foot of column 2)

At the Mercer Reformatory several of the girls have professed conversion.

A number of the League members are now taking a much-needed vacation, but the work is being carried on in their absence. We feel sure that the work of the League, although behind the scenes, is much appreciated by all.

"WE WANT to help some poor families," said a worker in a wealthy city church to a Salvationist the other day, "but we don't know where to find them!"

The church worker had certainly come to the right source for the desired information. In a few minutes she had the names of a half-dozen families, of as many religious denominations, who would appreciate help of a practical nature.

Ability to discover and assist in solving the material and spiritual problems of the people at large, is the characteristic forte of Salvationists. From the distressed and disheartened a vision of the neat blue uniform elicits a smile of hope. It is a smile seldom followed by disappointment.

Miles of such smiles are provoked by the cheery-faced Army comrades who flit hither and thither in our big cities and towns inviting the needy Jackies and Janes of every poor alley

and street to spend a few weeks at the Fresh-Air Camp.

Camp! What pictures that magic word conjures in tiny minds! Such pictures the fairly well-off grown-up can never understand. The mothers of the youngsters become excited at the thought, too, even if they can't go, though a few of them are permitted to go with each batch of children to help mother the young charges.

Here are the depressing circumstances surrounding one "Fresh-Air case" which came to notice recently:

The mother is afflicted with a terrible disease, from which in all likelihood she will never recover. One boy was in hospital; the other two children were sleeping on the floor, only a few ragged coats separating them from the hard, cold boards. The first act of mercy performed by The Army visitor was to secure a bed for the kiddies. Then came the astounding intimation that if they

desired they could go to Camp for two weeks. Did they desire it? Well, you should have seen their faces! Their joyousness beggars description!

Here is a little lad who has lived through eleven Summers thus far, and not one of them brought him a holiday in the country. Almost unbelievable in this Canada of ours, but true nevertheless!

He belonged to a poor, but respectable home. Father was dead, and mother too proud to beg. She struggled on as best she could, despite poor wages and heavy expenses.

When Jimmie was told that he could go to Camp, the wonder of it thrilled his little soul, and the joy fairly beamed from his eyes. The mother said but little. Her gratitude was too deep and sincere to be noisy. She realized, even more than did the lad, the full meaning of the unexpected boon that had come their way.

"I no monee," said a tired-looking mother who has not yet acquired a fluent command of English, though she has been in Canada for a number of years. She came from central Europe. "I no monee. Only five dollar a week. Boy and girl to keep. I can't pay for Camp."

It was some time before The Army investigator could convince this mother that money wasn't necessary to send her children to Camp. "The Army will look after them," he assured her. "You don't need to pay a cent."

When the woman did eventually comprehend the purport of the visitor's words, she was simply delighted. "That's wonderful," she ejaculated. "And it was wonderful, too! A period at Camp, away from the little, one-roomed place they call home, and from the sultry atmosphere of fetid city streets, will make a miraculous change in her children. All their paleness and tiredness and fretfulness will be lost at Camp, and when

Home for Incurables, where Mrs. Majury and Mrs. Jones are in charge, we recently supplied over 500 inmates with ice cream and cake. It was a great pleasure for the inmates, who expressed their thanks for the kindness of the League. At the Home for Incurables, one of the inmates is to be enrolled as a Soldier of the Dovercourt Corps. The Corps Officer is conducting the service, after which the Dovercourt Band will play outside the Institution.

At the Sanatorium, Field-Major McRae during the past few months has had the joy of seeing several of the patients give their hearts to God. One or two have since answered the Roll Call.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

THE ARMY'S SUNSHINE MAKERS

Summer Activities of the League of Mercy

The League of Mercy activities throughout the Territory have not ceased during the Summer months. The efforts put forth by the members in the various Hospitals and Homes is indeed worthy of mention.

London League is one of enterprise. On the fourth of July the annual picnic was held, and was enjoyed by all who were able to be present. A substantial sum was raised from the "Sunshine bags"; the proceeds are being used for flowers, fruit, etc., for the patients in the Hospitals.

Hamilton members are also active and carrying on a good work. In this city the House of Refuge has just completed a large addition to their Institution. The Matron is very friendly to The Army, and the League is looking forward to some good times in connection with their meetings during the coming months.

Halifax League is also doing a noble work, and accomplishing good in many ways.

During June and July the League in Toronto has been especially busy. In June the Territorial League Secretary (Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris), arranged a social gathering for the Members at her home. On this occasion the "Sunshine bags" were gathered in, and a splendid sum of \$55.00 was realized. The members enjoyed the few hours spent together. The picnic at Hanlan's Point was a great success. The day was all that could be desired. We were delighted to have Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, with us and also Major Clarke.

At the House of Industry, and the



Taking their daily refreshing splash in the cool waters of expansive Lake Simcoe



Under The Army Flag



Devil's Island to be Invaded Notorious French Convict Settlement New Sphere of Army Operations

INTERNATIONAL PARS

The Bapala Leper Colony Hall, India, where meetings are regularly held, had no Bible on the speaking rail. One of the lepers noticing this was moved to pay the necessary money to procure a Bible. This has now been done and we pray that through its reading much blessing may come to the lepers.

Recently Commissioner Sownton, of the Eastern Australia Territory, inaugurated a light message from the top of the Sydney Headquarters. This message, "Christ for the world—the world for Christ," is on the south wall of the Headquarters and is illuminated by flood lights.

Colonel Suttor was recently installed by the Chief of the Staff as the new Governor of the Hadleigh Land and Industrial Colony. The Colonel, who is Australian born and has an expert knowledge of farming and agriculture, has, in addition to holding important and responsible appointments "down under," also served in India and Ceylon.

Although considerably advanced in years, Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim, of Sweden, continue to be very active. When the General visited Sweden to conduct the Annual Territorial Congress, the veteran Commissioner led one of the Welcome meetings.

IN FILM-LAND

Meeting Held With Film Actors

When Brigadier Bell, the Divisional Commander of the Los Angeles and South Coast Division of the U.S.A. Western Territory, recently arrived in England on furlough, he had one or two interesting experiences to relate. One concerns the way in which he seized a rather unique opportunity.

At Hollywood (in his Division and a place often visited for meetings and talks with the cinema community), preparations were being made for producing a film dealing with the life and sufferings of Christ. The producer rightly felt that it would be helpful if the cast were reminded of the significance of the great story they were about to pictorialize, and so The Army was invited to conduct a meeting with the members of the company before the filming commenced. That the Brigadier made the very most of this unique opportunity any who know him will be ready to affirm.

The Lorain, Ohio, Outpost

Ensign Pervier, of Lorain, Ohio, says: Soon after coming to Lorain nine years ago last month we realized the need of The Army's work in the foreign district, but were never able to accomplish much until a little over two years ago, when we got in touch with Brother Alexander Zolai and his family, who came to us from Wadsworth, Ohio.

First we rented a small building, a store room, for a hall. We opened this and conducted services there for a short time; then it was destroyed by fire. One of the city councilmen suggested that we remodel a fire station that was empty at this time. We secured from the city a ten-year lease on this building at \$10 per year. It cost us \$1,200 to remodel the same. We now have an auditorium that will seat 250 people, with large quarters on the second floor.

THE SALVATION ARMY is to tackle the hell of Devil's Island and send Officers to the notorious penal colony on the mainland of Guiana in South America (says "The New York World," in describing The Army's latest Field of operation). This announcement was made by General Higgins after a series of conferences with M. Louis Barthou, French Minister of Justice, and other Department of Justice officials in Paris.

"The main object of The Army will be to alleviate suffering among the convicts and to introduce more humane conditions," said the General. "We expect to start work within six months."

Public opinion in France is forcing the Government to take action with a growing demand that Cayenne be either abolished as a prison pen or that a radical change be introduced in administration and living conditions for thousands of men in the world's largest and most terrible convict camp. As the Ministry of Justice cannot see its way clear to abolish the colony, The Salvation Army volunteered to inaugurate a campaign of social work throughout the colony, looking after the comfort of the prisoners and helping the men to get a footing in civil life during the years that they will live outside the camp while still under the sentence of banishment from French soil.

"We know we are to deal with fiends and desperadoes, and also with mental deficients, but we hope to win them over with kindness and helpfulness," said General Higgins. "Loving hands have often been capable of making broken chords vibrate once more," he added.

The Army's commission for Guiana, was granted after one of the periodic outbreaks of public indignation in Paris following the publication of the intro-

duction of new forms of punishment for the incorrigibles in the colony. The men, it was reported, were daily working within the shadows of the guillotine. It is a rare thing to see a guillotine mounted in France, the custom being that the "widow" shall be kept stored in sections, and that these shall only be assembled and mounted during the night before an execution. The machine is taken down immediately afterward.

In Guiana the guillotine is mounted day and night. It is hoped that the sight of the head-cutting machine will have a salutary effect upon the most troublesome of the convicts. As the Commandant, or Governor, of the colony has full powers of life and death the men know that the raising of the machine is not an idle threat.

There are three classes of convicts in Guiana. Those confined to the scorching rock of Devil's Island, off the coast, are men condemned for some particularly heinous crime, or because they are absolutely intractable in the mainland camps. Then there are the "relegues" and the "forcats." The "forcat" is a bandit and desperado, who has killed his man, while the "relegues" are petty thieves, who have been sent out of France on account of the number of their convictions.

Bitter hatred exists between these classes of prisoners, and they are kept apart in separate camps.

There is, further, a class of liberated prisoners who, however, are forbidden to return to France for ten years after the expiration of their sentence. They live in the villages surrounding the pens, and often have their wives and children with them, or have married natives of Guiana. Few men are kept behind bars. Most of them walk about in

the settlements quite unmolested. The percentage of escapes is low.

During the past ten years only six men have succeeded in fighting their way to freedom through the jungles and marshes of Guiana. Of these six, two landed on foreign territory, where laws of extradition exist, and they were returned. Bloodhounds and armed guards generally suffice to bring back any breakouts.

The Salvation Army plans first of all, to reorganize the medical service of the colony, which is admittedly inadequate. Few French doctors in the civil service feel disposed to live in a climate that is considered murderous to a white man. Moreover, the convicts' particular hatred is reserved for the doctors. Any convict, it is said, would kill a prison doctor if he got the chance. This is due to the fact that the convicts attribute half their ills and diseases to the doctors, who adhere to the prescribed regime of quinine dosing but never go beyond the amount allotted to each man.

The majority who are sent out to Guiana fulfil the destiny intended for them by the judicial authorities in France. They die.

Most of them are men whose sentence of death has been commuted to twenty years' "bagne," as imprisonment in Guiana is known. Disease wears down the strongest within a few years, in a country where manual work for a white man is impossible, but where it is demanded of convicts and enforced by armed Arab guards known for their lack of sentiment. Thousands of ex-convicts live in one of the villages.

EMPIRE SERVICE

Commissioner Lamb Represents The Army

Commissioner Lamb was the guest of the British Empire Service League at the last meeting of their Fourth Biennial Conference held recently in London.

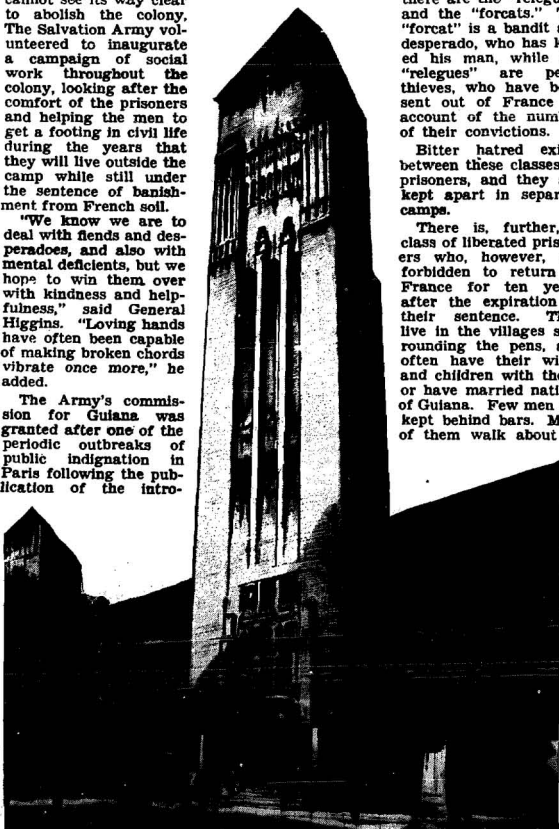
The Prince of Wales, who presided, expressed to the Commissioner his keen interest in Army affairs, particularly in the work of Empire Migration and Settlement. General Dawes, the U.S.A. Ambassador, and Earl Jellicoe were amongst the speakers at the meeting at which the Commissioner was present.

Lt. Commissioner Bedford

At the conclusion of the Opening Ceremony of the William Booth Memorial Training College, the General promoted Colonel James Bedford, head of the I.H.Q. Subscribers' Department, to the rank of Lieut.-Commissioner. The new Commissioner's devotion and toil, as well as that of all the members of the Subscribers' Department, in connection with raising funds for the Memorial College will be long remembered.

Better Mad Than Bad

In a small town on the West Coast of Sweden seven Soldiers were recently enrolled. They included a number of outstanding trophies of grace. One of these had been a troublesome drunkard of whom the police were more than tired. In giving his testimony this Convert said: "You all know me well. You know what a desperate life I lived, but I am saved now and have become another person altogether. You will never again see me biting the police. Some folk think me mad because I kneel in The Army Hall and pray. Do they think it was better when I had to crawl on all fours through the market place, being too drunk to walk?"



THE TOWER AND ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS OF THE WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL COLLEGE, LONDON

[The last few feet of the Tower were not quite completed in time for the opening by H.R.H. Prince George. The artist, therefore, added the finishing touches from the architect's plan.]

The Summer season brings to all, and especially to God's People, special Summer temptations. Beware lest you let down on your high spiritual standards. Vacation should not mean compromise with sin in any form.



"BUTCHER, baker, candle-stick maker, rich man, poor man"—or whatever you may be, it's a fairly safe guess that you have had an interesting time planning your Summer holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Canuck tolerate no half measures when holidays are concerned. Doubtless they go about their preparations in a somewhat different manner from our ancient Greek friend Democritus, who found time in the fifth century B.C., despite his abstruse philosophizings, to take an occasional holiday.

Do you remember what he said—"A life without a holiday is like a long road without an inn." It is quite certain that he didn't have the oppor-

tunity of scanning hundreds of brilliant brochures such as you have scanned, or perusing the verbose scribbblings of a score or more quill-drivers, doing their level best to portray the "superb and unsurpassable attractions" of this or that Summer resort! But he had his holidays, and that is more than can be said for the common people of the last century.

Perhaps you'll be surprised to learn that holidays for the common folk have only recently come into vogue. Not so very long ago vacations were deemed a luxury for all but the rich. Great unsanitary factories had been built; there sprang up long rows of grimy cottages, bearing a hideous resemblance to them. Working hours were long; holidays were unknown, unless you designate lengthy periods of unemployment as "holidays."

Strange, is it not, that employers failed to discern that this unjust treatment, by the very nature of things, was bound to exert an unfavorable reaction both upon work-manship and output? That in itself was sufficient reason, though perhaps a purely selfish one, to suggest reforms. The truest complaint was the inhumaneness of the system.

These conditions brought a cry for help from the downtrodden, which was heard and heeded by such noble spirits as Mrs. Browning, Charles Dickens, our own Founder and Catherine Booth and a host of others. They fought with might and main and we to-day enjoy the fruits of their labors.

To-day holidays are considered indispensable. No man could stand the wear and tear of modern life without periods of relaxation, when nerves are pulled together and mind and body refreshed. Our bodies demand rest, our minds diversion. So enjoy yourselves to the full this glorious holiday time; get away from your

world of work and worry. Go into God's great playground. You can't rest midst the tumult of your work-a-day life.

That reminds one of the thoughtful suggestion which Jesus made to His disciples on one occasion. "Come ye apart, and rest awhile," He urged. Soul rest? Yes, that's essential, too. There are songs the angels sing that we do not hear because of the noise about us. True peace, spiritual poise, and wisdom can only be secured by obeying the Master's invitation to "Come ye apart."

In order that we may do our work as Soldiers of Christ we must have our quiet hours of communion and preparation for the fray. In the modern revolt against asceticism there has been a tendency to somewhat disregard the devotional aspect of Christianity. "Gird on the armor, and rush to the field" has been our cry; sometimes we have forgotten that such action should be preceded by the preparatory "Sweet hour of prayer."

There is a story told of a Scotch minister who was late in entering his pulpit one Sunday morning. Finally an elder stepped softly to the door of the study and overheard the preacher saying, "I will not go except Thou dost go with me." He returned and told the congregation that the minister was trying to persuade some friend to enter the pulpit with him. Thirty minutes fled by and then the saintly minister stepped into the pulpit, his face radiant, his message living. That morning three hundred surrendered themselves to the Saviour, and the congregation knew quite well who had entered the church with the minister. In the quietness of his room, away from the distractions on the outside, he had found strength!

But what has this to do with holi-

OUR VACATION PLEASURES

A Timely Article by Envoy David Shankland, of Toronto Temple

ALL WILL AGREE that holidays are beneficial. They are usually a boon to men, women and children. The Christian's holidays, however, should be a means of much spiritual advantage, as well as of temporal benefit. Yet it is quite evident that many Christians experience a "slump," instead of spiritual advance, during their vacation.

It has been said that you cannot judge what a man really is by his business methods nor by any profession of piety he may make; but, if you know from what source he seeks to obtain pleasure, during his vacation, then you have a good index to the true character of the man.

One reason for the spiritual declension of many Christians, is the fact that we are now living in the days spoken of in 2nd Timothy 3: 4, when men "Shall be lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God." So strong is the urge for pleasure all around us that only those who keep in constant touch with God can withstand it. Under its influence one easily becomes convinced that it is quite legitimate to be "wholly on pleasure bent" for the duration of the holidays.

To the sanctified man or woman there are just two kinds of pleasure. There is worldly pleasure, and it is always harmful—a child of God cannot indulge in it without sin. Worldly pleasure is anything that causes emotions that are gratifying to the lower nature, or pleasing to the flesh only. God's Word says: "For if ye live after the flesh ye shall die." (Of course, this does not refer to healthful recreation which, when taken in proper measure and with the right companions, is not only permissible, but highly desirable.)

Then there is the other kind of pleasure. It is always edifying. It is a tonic to body, soul and spirit. Whether it is the result of providential or spiritual beneficence, it enriches one with optimism and kindly

feeling, like a caress from the good Hand of God.

Christians should remember that they are twice-born men and women; first born of the flesh and later born of the Spirit, and that the Spirit has been installed as Monitor and Guide, so that no pleasure may be indulged in that is objectionable to Him. He is easily understood when one submits to His authority.

What a vista of opportunities opens before the Salvationist on a vacation! He may not conduct services. He may not be privileged to attend

soul that could be saved. They are sheep for whom the Shepherd died. Many of them are heart-hungry and weary, lacking the Bread of Life.

Surely no subject is so interesting to the Salvationist as the story of the Cross and the wonderful love of Jesus. Nor can he tell of anything so momentous as the fact that he is born again. Nor can he have a more exhilarating moment than that in which he declares that he has the hope of a glorious resurrection.

All true Salvationists should have the expectation of meeting in the

THY BLESSING, LORD, ON ALL VACATION DAYS

Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days!

For weary ones who seek the quiet ways,

Fare forth beyond the thunder of the street,

The marvel of Emmaus Road repeat;

Thy comradeship so graciously bestow

Their hearts shall burn within them as they go.

Grant those who turn for healing to the sea,

May find the faith that once by Galilee

Flamed brighter than the glowing fires of coals.

By MOLLY ANDERSON HALEY



And when Thou hast refreshed their hungry souls,

Speak the old words again, beside the deep,

Bid all who love Thee, Master, feed Thy sheep!

Be Thou with those who bide where mountains rise,

Where yearning earth draws nearest to the skies!

Give them the peace, the courage that they ask:

New strength to face the waiting valley haze!

New light to lead through shrouding valley haze!

Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days!

a regular place of worship. But he can speak a word in season. He can find sufficient time to pray. He can so let his light shine, by word and deed, that the vacation days may be quite as fruitful as any he has spent at his Corps.

There are the people one sits beside when travelling. There are the people in the place or places where one eats and rests. There are people everywhere and they are all fellow travellers to eternity. Each has a

Gloryland some soul whom they influenced to yield to God during their holidays.

What a splendid time is the vacation for meditation—a time for retrospection, for introspection and for the renewing of one's covenant with Almighty God.

Having come in contact with the worldly pleasure-seeker during his holidays, the faithful one will come back with renewed desire to redeem the time and get people saved.

days? Let me say there is a close affinity of purpose. You are seeking this holiday season, to recuperate your strength of mind and body. Don't forget that the demands of your spiritual being for quiet prayer and contemplation as a preparation for the noisy battle-front, are of even greater importance.

Let us maintain in all our Salvation activities the essential elements of devotion and service in their proper proportions.



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Territorial Commander,
**COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS:
Ensign Laura Collins, to Simcoe.
Captain Edith Woodbine.
Lieutenant Dorothy Bateman, to Simcoe.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

THE PAUSES OF LIFE

GOD IS A BELIEVER in the "pauses" of life, as He is in the laws of bustle and action. He believes in "holidays" for His workers, when they say "be still" and refresh themselves for fuller and further service. After creating the universe, He had a restful pause, while Christ, Himself, felt it necessary at times to put the "period" to His labors, and seek the refreshment of the quiet and solitary place. And what He did Himself, He bade His disciples do; and what He bade them, so also He bids us. Let us listen to Him then, as He bids us "be still." But to this halt some may refuse to listen. They reply they are too busy to "be still"; the duties of life so press upon them, that they cannot afford to rest. Pauses, they allege, are almost out of the question. It is, with many, a common reply, but often it makes for false economy. Sometimes it means a physical breakdown (which demonstrates the falseness of the economy), which might have been averted had heed been given to the pause. Christ was a busy man—a hard worker, but He made time to leave the multitude, and enjoy calm and quiet before His Father in Heaven. And if He found time to rest, we may be assured that the pause is essential and valuable, urged though we may be, with the passing cares of life.

"Be still," that you may be the better braced for service. I feel that there is such a thing as the "art of holiday-making." Do you know how to spend a holiday to the fullest advantage? Do you try to worry all you can, and "rush" as if in the height of business pressure? Or do you rather refresh the mind, cut off your worries, and live as brightly as you can? It is then you give God's strengthening atmosphere and delightful calm, a chance to brace your body and quicken your nerves.

Give your soul a chance to be refreshed to the full by the reviving influences of prayer and fellowship with God. Then shall you be strong, and you shall go from your spiritual pause having discovered that it is there where strength is renewed to mount up like eagles, and to walk and not faint. "Be still" then, for the:

"Brief hours are not lost in which
ye learn
More of your Master and His rest
in Heaven."

In the "Hall in the Forest" COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

The Life-Saving Guards and Campers at Jackson's Point Assemble for Divine Worship and Spiritual Refreshing

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

And also Commissioner Hodder, Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, Colonel Adby and Others Take Active Part in Day's Profitable Meetings

A SUNDAY SPENT with the Life-Saving Guards at the Jackson's Point Camp would cheer the heart of any Salvationist. Such a splendid body of young folk, in their neat grey uniforms, promises well for The Army's future!

On Sunday, July 28th, these happy lassies attended the services that were conducted in the Grove, beneath the shady trees.

The morning gathering was led by Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary. The opening song, "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds" stirred a high spiritual note, which was maintained throughout the day. Several notable visitors were welcomed, and took active part in the meeting. Commissioner Hodder gave an intensely interesting talk, and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Hoe also added a few words of advice and encouragement.

An interesting feature of the gathering was the hearty singing of the children of the Fresh-air Camp. A duet was also rendered by two of the Life-Savers.

Colonel Adby's message made a direct appeal to the hearts of all present. Officers, Guards, children and visitors receiving benefit from his words.

Mrs. Colonel Adby presided over the program of vocal and instrumental music in the afternoon, arranged by the Guards, each item being given in creditable manner.

Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, who are at present enjoying a well-earned rest at the Camp, evince great interest in all the activities of the Life-Savers. Therefore, it was with keen enthusiasm that the Guards entered into the final meeting of the day, which was led by our own Commissioner. The singing was of first-class order, and there was not a dull moment throughout the complete service. Both Commissioner Hodder and Lt.-Commissioner Hoe spoke, giving gems from their personal experiences for the edification of their auditors.

Our Leader took advantage of the fine opportunity presented to impress great spiritual truths upon the minds of all present. Particularly did he appeal to the Life-Saving Guards, for he well knows the power for good, both potential and actual, of such a body of young women.

The benefits that accrue from such spiritual times of refreshing cannot be gauged at the moment. Seed sown now will be sure to bear fruit later. So it ever is in spiritual matters.

WESTWARD HO!

Canada West's New Territorial Leaders are Bidden God-Speed in London, and are Greeted en Route to New Appointment

At a quite informal gathering of leading Officers of International Headquarters, presided over by the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard, took an affectionate leave of their comrades, prior to proceeding to Canada West.

Commissioners Kitching and Unsworth (Commissioner Hoggard's first Captain) spoke of happy relationships of many years' standing.

The Chief's reference to Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard's ready willingness at the relatively advanced age to face the difficulties of a new and responsible command was emphasized by a message of confidence from the General.

Speaking for themselves, and in reference to their own feelings with regard to the separation from their children which the appointment involves, their confidence in God and His unerring wisdom, and their hopes for the future, the Commissioner and his wife both stood out as striking examples of the faith and courage which have ever gone so far to make Army leaders. That same faith and courage will carry them through to Winnipeg, to the Far West, and to the end of their days.

Commissioner Maxwell journeyed to Toronto on Saturday last from Jackson's Point, where he is at present on furlough, and, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, met Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard on their arrival at the Union Station, extending to them hearty greetings on behalf of themselves as well as the comrades of the Canada East Territory.

Later in the day the Chief Secretary had the opportunity of showing the visitors some of the Social Institutions in the Queen City, in which they showed great interest and also expressed their admiration.

MIDNIGHT CONGRESS MEETING

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb Lead Annual Norwegian Rejoicings

The Norwegian Congress had a splendid commencement under Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb's leadership, they being warmly welcomed as the General's representatives.

A splendid procession through Oslo's chief street to the great Calmeyerger Hall preceded the welcome gathering.

For Sunday's meetings the building was filled three times, providing a moving sight at night when the meet-closed at midnight with the last of 202 seekers for the week-end at the Pentecost-form.

Three hundred and fifty Life-Saving Scouts and Guards took part in a Young People's Demonstration attended by 4,000 people in the afternoon. The General's message was received with much gratitude and affection, and an expression of love and loyalty was sent in response.

A message of greeting was sent to His Majesty King Haakon, and a gracious reply received.

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb have been ably supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson, Colonel and Mrs. Bower and Staff.

Glorious scenes have been witnessed at the Pentecost-form, where a mother brought her child and a married couple were reconciled.

Norwegian comrades will stand loyally by the Flag.

H. A. Tandberg, Lieut.-Colonel

BRAZIL'S ADVANCE

Increase in Self-Denial Total

Hearty congratulations have been sent by the Chief of the Staff, on behalf of the General, to Lt.-Colonel Robert Steven and all Salvationists in Brazil upon the very encouraging increase in the Self-Denial total for 1929, the Effort having just concluded in that Territory.

To Visit Japan in the Near Future

The General has received a cable from New York stating that on the advice of her doctor, Commander Evangeline Booth has left New York for the country. Although suffering a good deal of pain she stood the journey fairly well, and the latest medical report states that the improvement in her health, though slow, is sure.

It had been arranged for the Commander to visit Japan in the near future, and she is now hopeful of carrying out the proposed program, which includes the leadership of the Annual Congress in Tokio. The Commander is now able to conduct important business from time to time.

THE PRINCE'S OPINION H.R.H. Prince George on the Memorial College Opening

Following the opening of the William Booth Memorial College by H.R.H. Prince George recently, Major Alick Alexander, Comptroller to His Royal Highness, has written the Chief of the Staff as follows:

"I am to let you know that I gave the Prince great pleasure to open your College, and that he considered the arrangements made in connection with the opening were excellent in every way."

FAREWELL OF COMMISSIONER AND MRS. RICH

The farewell meetings for Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, who have been in Canada West for the past five years, and have now been appointed to Sweden, were held recently in the Winnipeg Citadel.

The Sunday services were typical "Army" meetings, says the Canada West "War Cry." They were characterized by a certain "homeyness," which was just as it should be.

Words of farewell and benediction were uttered by the Chief Secretary in the evening Salvation meeting. In his remarks, the Commissioner made reference to his first Sunday evening speech in Canada, when he was commanded by the Lieutenant at Chateau, Ont., to give his testimony during the train halt on the way to Winnipeg.

Mrs. Rich also had a few choice last words in this service.

The final farewell demonstration was a remarkable public gathering which took place on the Monday night in the Knox United Church. Mr. A. L. Crossin was the chairman. Among many other influential people present was the Swedish Consul, Mr. Hermanson. To the delight of the Consul and the audience, the Winnipeg Citadel Band rendered the Swedish National Anthem. Stirring final messages were given by both the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich.

During the Commissioner's stay in the Canada West Territory much has been accomplished. A new Training Garrison and a new wing to the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, have been erected, and a new hospital also opened in Vancouver. New Citadels at Edmonton and Calgary, a hospital at Regina have also come into useful being. Many successful Campaigns were staged during the period, and advances made in many ways.

A large crowd of Salvationists and friends were present at the station to bid the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich Godspeed and continued success in their Kingdom work in their new field of labor.

See that your friends obtain this Special Summer Holiday issue of "The War Cry."

Where a Lake Splashes at the Front Door

The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Pitch their Tents at Jackson's Point

"The War Cry" Representative Spends an Impressionistic Day at Camp

IMPRESSIONS! A day at any Life-Savers' Camp would create a throng of them. And when the Camp has more than a general interest, when, let us say, it is the Jackson's Point Camp with its significant Territory-wide interest, released reflections flood the mind by the score.

This Bonanza, where health is the daily product of the "mine," is superbly situated. The blue waters of historic Lake Simcoe, which fairly pulsate with the romance of Champlain's adventuring and the doings of the Algonquins curl and splash at the Camp's front door.

Up from the water's edge, through an entrance archway, and past a clump of trees—there the broad-sweeping campus stretches to view flanked on two sides by cottages, and with the gleaming-white tents and green-roofed huts of the Life-Savers snugly ensconced to the right. Behind all stretches the verdant forest.

The Scouts are in session at the moment of writing, but what we relate also applies largely to the sister Life-Savers when in Camp. Two weeks crammed with interest and instruction are afforded both Scouts and Guards.

Now that you have the youngsters mentally placed, geographically and topographically, we will on with the impressions!

The Out-Doors

"The groves were God's first temples," wrote William Cullen Bryant in his majestic and beautiful Forest Hymn. He says further that before man had learned to hew the column or lay the architrave, "he knelt down and offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks."

Think you that modern men, yes, and modern lads and lassies cannot worship and learn of the Heavenly Father in the robust atmosphere of the Out-doors? These "first temples" teach lessons of greatness and nobility that could never be taught in man-made shrines, and that fix themselves on the sub-conscious minds of

as well as prepare them for any practical emergency. There has never yet occurred a fatality at the Camp, which is a worthy record indeed.

The Camp itself is kept scrupulously clean. In fact, there is a competition between the various tents, marks being given for this very thing.

Adequate fortification against the onslaughts made upon the Life-Savers' physical strength by their vigorous exercise and play, is provided at the meal-tables. It is surprising what prodigious piles of edibles the youngsters can "tuck away!" By the way, we are speaking specifically of the Scouts now!

The Next Meal!

After meals the mail. And then each bronzed camper, with dish in hand, repairs to the out-door wash-room to make ready the utensils for the next meal. No doubt in some minds supper begins to loom on the horizon as soon as the dinner is over!

There are three or four unique and highly commendable features associated with the Jackson's Point Camp which deserve special mention.

For instance, a well-equipped medical tent is an indispensable factor in the maintenance of the Camp's health record. In case of accidents, too, of which happily there are but few and they of a minor nature, such as stubbed toes, or cut fingers, etc., its first-aid kits are always open.

Another safety measure of a rather different type is the Bank. In this the Life-Savers can place their spending money, and day by day draw it out in nickels or dimes according to the need. This prevents loss, and also helps to check the extravagant ones who would otherwise spend all the first week, and bemoan their prodigality the second.

A great "powwow" about a crackling camp-fire is staged several times during the outing and brings delight to the hearts of the young campers. Wrapped in their blankets they sit about the feathered and enthroned Chief with his six stalwart braves,

Guards' Camp, state very emphatically that the boys and girls do benefit in every way.

"Many of them come here pale and not particularly strong," said the Staff-Captain, "but before they leave they are robust and tanned, and so filled with life and vim that we oc-

casional find it a task to hold them in."



Scout Leaders and Instructors, with Staff-Captain Wilson (front row, third from right),—who has just farewelled from the position of Assistant Young People's Secretary, and had charge of this year's Camp,—and Adjutant Taylor-Hunt (front row, third from left), Territorial Scout Organizer

casional find it a task to hold them in."

Adjutant Ellery says that the Staff-Captain's statement may be applied with equal force to the Guards.

That is the physical improvement. There is the spiritual side. They cannot help registering an unconscious spiritual development when in continual contact with God's great outdoors.

Some of the spiritual changes are conscious as we have noted. Many a lad and lass looks upon the rustic Penitent-form in the Grove as the

and lowering ceremonies each afforded opportunities which were readily utilized to bring moral and spiritual lessons to the front.

Two services were also held each Sunday morning and evening, conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Wright, assisted by Captain G. Wright.

The Scouts drew out tent pegs and broke up Camp with three rousing cheers for the splendid time spent together, one outcome of which, it is believed, will be increased interest in the Life-Saving Scout movement during the days which lie ahead.

HOPE FOR THE WORST

Commissioner Lamb Writes to "The Times"

Writing to "The Times," London's leading newspaper, regarding a plea made by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle for the permanent segregation of hardened offenders, Commissioner Lamb expressed surprise that Sir Arthur's experiences led him to ignore the value and power of spiritual influences, and regretted that the principle of forgiveness "until seventy times seven" should be even proposed to be abandoned, and that in favor of "a permanent asylum for a man convicted three or four times of a penal offence."

The Salvation Army continues to demonstrate the effectiveness of a simple faith which believes that:

While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

The idea of "indeterminate sentences" has always attracted us, and the Founder was not unwilling to adopt it as a working principle—provided he were the person entrusted with the power to determine!

Writing Commissioner Unsworth regarding his inability to be present at the opening of the William Booth Memorial College, the Hon. Arthur Henderson, Foreign Secretary, stated that he had hoped until the last minute to get away from the Foreign Office, but to his great disappointment pressure of business intervened.



Left: A Patrol of the Llagar Street Scout Troop (Patrol-Leader Pat Reid). This Patrol won first place in this year's Camp Competition for general deportment, turn-out, tidiness of tent and dining hall. Right: Life-Saving Scouts who attended the Jackson's Point Camp from the Hamilton Division. At the left is Staff-Captain Riches, Divisional Young People's Secretary

the young, even the most fractious benefiting thereby.

In the forest near the Jackson's Point Camp is a leafy "Cathedral" with primitive Altar and rows of benches. Each fine Sabbath day, with naught but the blue sky and green branches overhead, worship the Life-Savers. Many a one has found the Saviour at the little pristine Altar.

But the method of worship is not the only means that can be utilized to impress great truths upon young minds.

They have their sports, which develop an already deep sense of fair play. They have their drills which, unconsciously, the necessity of discipline. They have their swimming classes which are held under the strictest supervision, and which tend to stimulate confidence in the timid,

their faces illumined by the mysterious lambent flames, their voices growing hoarse with the old Camp songs, their imaginations stirred by the tales they hear. Visitors by the hundred attend the Camp at this time, and invariably unite with the boys in the short devotional service which comes as a finale to the day's activities.

Thus do the Life-Savers joyously unite work with play, and the one mingles with the other until they become well-nigh indistinguishable. Even the dish-washing squads usually manage to create enjoyment with soapy water and flying dish towels!

Do they gain by their experiences? Staff-Captain Wilson, who, together with Adjutant Taylor-Hunt, and the splendid leaders, supervised this year's Scout Camp, and Adjutant Ellery, who has charge again of the

place where he or she turned right-about-face spiritually!—C.W.

AT PORT FRANKS CAMP!

At Port Franks Camp, in the London Division, over fifty-five Life-Saving Scouts have been under canvas with ideal conditions and most favorable weather. The Camp this year may be considered one of the most successful and enjoyable yet held.

There were Scouts present from London, St. Thomas, and St. Mary's, and all have, without exception, returned home as boosters.

Daily programs were arranged of various phases of Scout-craft, while physical drill, hikes, boating, and swimming all added to the benefit and enjoyment of the holiday.

Scout-Leader J. Vanderheiden, of London I, was responsible for seeing

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

THE FIRST SIGN OF THE CROSS

THE CROSS was early planted in these islands, for there were Christians in Britain when Rome ruled here.

What is probably the first sign of the Cross known in these islands, inscribed where all might see, has just been found.

It was discovered in the Roman city of Caerleon on the banks of the River Usk, near Newport. Mr. Nash Williams, who is in charge of the excavations there, found the sacred sign on a tile such as the Romans placed on the topmost gable of their houses.

On such tiles the pagan Roman builder stamped the effigy of a human head, or a disc to represent the Sun. This tile was stamped with the Cross.

It has emerged after nearly twenty centuries.

A NEW THING DONE BY THE SUN

Pure Water from the Sea

THE ever-resourceful French colonists have been making drinkable distilled water from sea water by means of an ordinary garden frame, and as a result, at one very dry station at Antofagasta, in the Chile desert of Atacama, no less than 22 tons of distilled water have been made from sea water containing five times as much salt as the water of the Mediterranean Sea.

Slanting panes of glass are arranged so that the vapor of the warm sea water condenses on them and runs downwards into a gully which collects the water in a tank. The condensed water contains no salt, and is quite pure. The warmth in Paris in Summer has been enough to cause this condensation, and in many French colonies this simple method of obtaining pure water is now to be put into practice.

THE SAFE SEA

IN these days of whirling traffic and appalling street accidents it would appear that the sea is a safer place than the land. The other day the president of the Baltic and International Maritime Conference pointed out that during the past fifty-five years only one passenger for every twenty million miles travelled was drowned at sea from British ships.

THE MECHANICAL POSTMAN

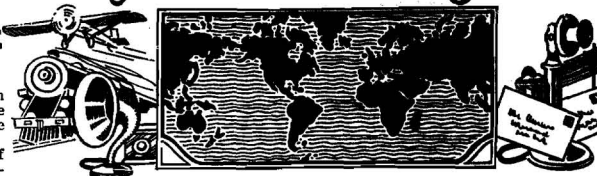
AN ALMOST human letter-box has been invented by an engineer in Cologne. It performs the duties of a postal clerk.

A letter can be dropped in the box without a stamp, and the mechanism inside weighs the letter, and shows in a little window what the postage will be. The person posting the letter then puts the money in the slot, the machine stamps the letter with the word Paid, and the envelope drops into the cage ready for the postman.

A GIBRALTAR TUNNEL?

WHILE England is discussing a tunnel from England to France the Spanish are talking about a tunnel from Gibraltar to Africa.

A tunnel between Gibraltar and Africa would not only develop trade between Europe and Morocco and Algeria and Tunisia, but, if ports were established on the west coast of Africa, would enable Brazil to be reached by sea in five days, Monte Video in six, and Buenos Aires in seven.



What are "Spoonerisms?"

Humorous Mistakes Some People Make

IF DR. SPOONER, the Oxford Don famed for putting the cart before the horse in his speech, never made but one such blunder, he gave a word to the language which will never be forgotten. A "Spoonerism" is formed by the transposition of letters, initial or otherwise, and the doctor's famous "kinquering congs their tattles tike" is the prime specimen. An interest in these oddities has recently been revived by the Manchester "Guardian," and here are some of the sayings which are recalled:

It was Dr. Spooner who asked the

almost broke the net"; the dean who referred to the emotions of Jonah in the "bale's whelly"; the nervous layman who made the Scriptures say that it is easier for a camel to go through "the knee of an idol"; the archdeacon who hoped that the congregation would be filled with "fresh veal and new zigor"; and the pastor who warned his hearers that there is no peace in the home where "a dinner swells."

The story of the clerical lecturer who referred to the "Pilgrim's Bunions" strikes one as apocryphal, but a competitor vouches for the fact

SHOOTING STARS ON A LARGE SCALE

"COLD lumps of stone that have been circulating round the sun from time immemorial, in a form quite invisible to us, occasionally meet the earth's atmosphere in their mutual journeys; they are then rendered incandescent, and are usually dispersed as dust, which ultimately settles down upon the earth," says Sir Oliver Lodge.

"Occasionally they are not completely dispersed, and the central nucleus comes down itself as a meteorite. The death of these small travelling bodies is signalled to us by the light they emit as they streak through the upper air, under the popular name of 'shooting stars.'"

"Such events as these are on a very small scale and are unimportant. But the same thing might happen on a very much larger scale if a real star encountered the outermost boundaries of a nebula."

"No matter how rarefied the matter might be, even if it were as tenuous as what we call the 'exhausted' globe of a vacuum bulb, the friction would be enormous at astronomical speeds. And if there were a solar system attached to the star it would probably be dissipated in vapour, or at any rate reduced to fragments."

"Indeed, considering the immense number of stars in the sky, the kind of encounter so far contemplated is a rare occurrence."

"Our particular part of space where the sun is located now is remarkably empty of matter. All the nebula and clusters are a long way off. We seem to be in a region comparatively free from matter, so that although the sun is travelling along with its system of planets at a speed between ten and twenty miles a second, it is not likely to encounter anything important, for millions, or it may be billions, of centuries."

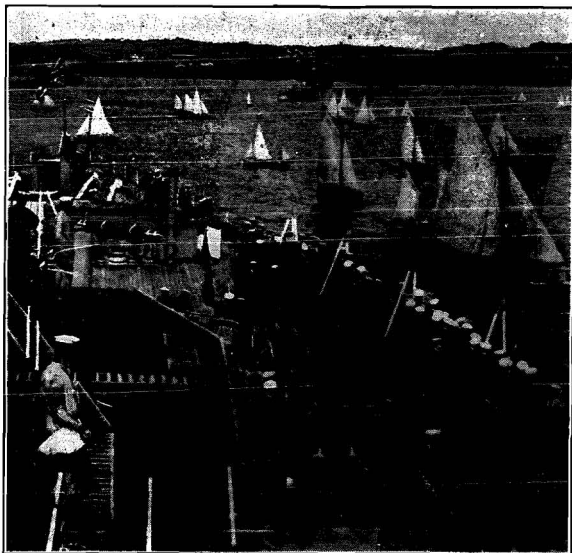
A MISTAKE IN THE LORDS

The Door That Should Have Not Been Closed

PARLIAMENT, which makes rules for the whole nation, should be able to set an example in carrying out the rules that govern its own palace.

On the opening day of the new parliament a curious mistake was made in the application of a well-known rule. "Strangers" may not be present at the prayers with which every sitting of both Houses is opened. But on the first day of a new parliament there are certain happenings before prayers. In the House of Lords the Commons are summoned to receive a message from the King, charging them to elect their Speaker, and prayers are not held till after this ceremony. On this occasion, therefore, "strangers" are admitted before prayers, though they have to go afterwards till prayers are over.

At the opening of the Lords the other day some official forgot this, and everyone was told, as usual, that he could not come into the galleries until "after prayers." In the eyes of not only are newspaper reporters, but members of the House of Commons, too. A certain number of Commoners are able to appear at the Bar with their leaders to hear the message; the rest overflow into the galleries. This time the galleries were closed to them and to the journalists owing to this error.



As seen from H.M.S. "Nelson," the Atlantic Fleet at Torbay, England, where the ships are open to the holiday-makers at this delightful South coast resort. The Army has many Naval Leaguers among the jolly Jack Tars

congregation to sing with him "From Ireland's Greasy Mountains," who discoursed in learned detail on the inter-relations of the synopsed Gopics; and who referred to "tearful chidings" of the evangelist. To the goodly company of which he is head a place belongs to the preacher who, using as his text "Many are called, etc.," appealed to his hearers to be among the "rosen chew"; the genial curate who informed an astonished congregation that "Rabaras was a bobber"; the vicar who in a funeral sermon described a confere as one who had been a "showing leonard" to his flock, and urged the aforesaid flock to respect his "merished chemory"; the bishop who, describing the miraculous draft of fishes, declared that the Disciples "shot a most wonderful goal which

that it was a Manchester rector who referred to the "corn-mines of Tin-wall." A Stockport reader vouches for the lady in a class-meeting testimony who thanked the Lord that she was no longer "running with the muddy glittude." A Glasgow minister confesses to have read the line of a famous hymn as "Not crones and throws but men," to the amusement and amazement of his congregation, and a Manchester clergyman was heard to read in II Kings iv, 20. "He sat on her noos till neen."

One is almost tempted to believe that some one did recite:

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note
As his horse on the ramparts we
carried.

The story of the nervous footman who alarmed the bishop by the sud-

den announcement, "Grace, your Grouse," is fit mate to the story told for by a Bedford reader who scandalized the waitress requesting "soft toes on roast at once."



DANFORTH'S OCTETTE

A Voice Party Which Has Made a Name for Itself

THE DANFORTH MALE OCTETTE assumed its present form last Winter when, for purposes of facility, it was considered advisable to reorganize the Male Voice Party then in existence, and to make use of an octette in the "Coles Choral" Festival which was then in hand. The change was justified; the Octette "made a name" for itself in the Festival and has held its own since then. Voice-blend is perhaps one of the salient features of the Octette. Fortunately there is no voice that has that unpleasant "individual" tone, which so often spoils combinations of this character.



Danforth's Male Octette (Leader, Sergeant-Major John Stitt)

Tunefulness and expression are pleasing qualities of their singing, too. In their repertoire "Battle Hymn" by Staff-Captain Coles, and "Jesus still is knocking" (harmonized by Bandmaster Marshall) are among their best renditions. The Octette has been in demand at many Festivals and gave splendid assistance when the Danforth Band visited Kitching in June.

A word about the personnel. From left to right we have Sergeant-Major Stitt, the leader of the party. A son of Colonel Stitt, of England, he is a well-known figure in Army circles, his geniality and faithfulness being outstanding traits. Bandman Greenhields has the distinction of being Number One on the Corps Roll. He says little, but you can always count on him. As an Open-air worker he excels. Honorary Songster, Leader Fuller is a prominent figure in the Corps' activities. Of benevolent and generous disposition, the Corps has frequently been relieved of the strain of financial burdens by his generosity. The youngest member of the Octette is Bandman Bramwell Ritchie. "Bram" is the son of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie and besides being a reliable tenor horn player, is the Band Librarian. Ensign Wood, Songster-Leader, supports Band Secretary Gordon Butt in the first base section. Gordon has put in much faithful service in the Corps. He also is one of those quiet, retiring fellows who handle the Band finances wisely and well. That the Band is clear of debt is a tribute to his ability.

Bandman Harry Campbell, a modest "little" chap, came from near Belfast not long ago where he was the Songster-Leader. He has a pleasing baritone voice, is the solo trombonist, and a teller by trade. (Continued at foot of column 8)

Our Musical Fraternity

THE GENERAL Meets 550 Bandmasters

In Inspiring Councils at Clapton

ENTIRELY in keeping with the glorious traditions of the Bandmasters' Councils of the past was that which the General conducted in the Clapton Temple on a recent Sunday with 550 Bandmasters and Deputy-Bandmasters.

The General was supported by Mrs. Higgins, the Chief of the Staff, and Mrs. Mapp, Commissioner Carleton, Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard, Commissioner Peyron (France), Commissioner Howard (Switzerland),

soul-strength! It was imperative that each Bandmaster and his men should have an experience of the indwelling Spirit of God.

The afternoon was given up to technical matters, the British Commissioner presiding. Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes dealt with some important aspects of the Bandmasters' work. Staff-Captain Kitching demonstrated wide possibilities in the utilization of a small Band, and Band-Inspector Seydell spoke of some practice-room methods.

Questions asked by the delegates were answered by the General at the opening of the evening Session. Frankly facing the dilemmas which perplexed some among them, he showed splendid vigor in the manner in which his replies were given and in carrying the judgment of his hearers. Explanations were also made in the matter of Army affairs, and a stirring demonstration of confidence in The Army's Leader was enthusiastically accorded.

A tender spirit fell upon the gathering as the General spoke his closing words in winding up the Council, and the consecration scenes which ensued were a sweet conclusion to a day of blessing and inspiration. Ere the General could leave the platform, the British Commissioner led the delegates in a fresh and thrilling manifestation of affection for him.

BAND AND SONGSTER ITEMS

Woodstock Band and Songster Brigades have recently welcomed Bandman and Mrs. E. Windle, also Bandman John Coombs, from Barton-on-Humber, and Bandman and Mrs. Burnham, from Mansfield, England. Songster Lily Woolfrey, daughter of our new Officers, has also joined the Brigade. All are valuable additions to the Corps' musical forces.—Corres. M. Pilfry.

What a man is, not what a man has, or wears, or knows, counts most. A virtuous character is a Bandman's and a Songster's noblest possession. "Keep your record clean," "Keep thyself pure," are words which speak of individual responsibility. Seek strength from God. Hate sin, and remember that the greatest thing in the world is a soul ruled by conscience and by God.—A.F.

GOOD ADVICE

"Feel glum? Keep mum!
Don't grumble! Be humble!
Trials cling? Just sing!
Can't sing? Just cling!
Don't fear. God's near!
Money goes? He knows.
Money left? Yes, here's!
Don't rust! Work! Trust!"

(Continued from column 1)

"The only and original" George Broad is the eighth member of the octette. George is never happier than when devising schemes for bettering the Corps' financial position or planning novelty programs to stimulate interest. He spent a useful term last year as Young People's Sergeant-Major. Recently he assumed the position of Corps Secretary and is putting characteristic energy into the job.—J. W.



THE LATEST FESTIVAL SERIES JOURNAL

Journals Nos. 53-566

The Full Score of the new Festival Series Journal is just to hand. It contains the following numbers:

No. 53.—A selection, entitled "My Spirit's Longing," by Bandmaster G. Marshall. The clear delineations of the musical structure throughout are but a moderate attempt to capture the emotional atmosphere of the devotional songs incorporated," says the composer's note.

The songs include: "Holiness is Thine," cornet solo; "Sanctify me, Lord," euphonium solo; "Thy will fulfil in me, Lord," given by the horns, and "Sanctification," arranged in part as a quartet, the full Band taking the chorus.

The piece is not technically difficult, and should quickly take shape.

No. 54 is a Meditation, called Harlan, which will be better described on programs as "My Faith looks up to Thee."

It is by Staff-Captain W. Kitching. A close study of the words is necessary if a correct interpretation is to be secured. Again, there is nothing tremendously difficult from the purely note-reading standpoint.

The various verses are musically portrayed, and the incidental music should greatly aid the listener in entering into the spiritual atmosphere of this favorite old hymn.

The number should prove useful for a variety of occasions.

No. 55 is a Selection, "Jubilation," by Staff-Captain B. Coles. The introduction starts right off in a strain of springing joy, and leads right into the song, "For joy of heart," arranged as a cornet duet. Then follows "The happy man," an excerpt from Haydn, opening with three cornets and three trombones, the full Band being requisitioned towards the end. The item is repeated by the lower register instruments.

Some strong phrases serve to lead to a cadenza for the euphonium, which is taken in strict time, so that no difficulty will be found with the full Band punctuations.

There follows a Sullivan-like air for the euphonium, "A testimony in song," and then after a modulatory passage comes a horn solo, "Thou art love," a "cantabile" as we recognize, a fanfare leads to the final movement which, though progressing with dignity, is full of movement and brilliance. The chorus, "Singing Glory," is introduced, and the music makes its way towards a bold and jubilant close.

No. 56 is a Cornet Solo, "Glory to His Name," arranged by Captain E. Ball. While this is in the form of an Air, with Variations, an attempt has been made to construct it with some balance of design, so that it shall not only be a "shine" for technically prominent soloists, but have some musical value, and more important still, in keeping with the words which the tune suggests (S.B. 506).

The solo will certainly prove a useful addition to the repertoire of this class of solo, although its utility is naturally limited, but it is hoped, adds the composer, "that it will not be used when music of a different type and with a more direct spiritual appeal can be made more effective in our meetings."

"Does my playing make you nervous?" asked the man who was learning to play a saxophone.

"It did when I first heard the neighbors discussing it," replied the man next door, "but I'm getting so now that I don't care what happens to you."

SOUL-SAVING IN THE VILLAGES

**Nine Men and Women Find
Salvation from Sin — Sick Man
Finds Spiritual Healing**

ROCKY HARBOR (Captain Wheeler)—On June 27th a visit was paid by the Divisional Officer, Commandant Lodge, to this little settlement. Although the Commandant came unexpectedly a good crowd came along. We opened with singing, and after that the Commandant was introduced, and the testimony meeting was held. As the Commandant spoke from God's word many hearts were touched. A rousing Prayer-meeting was held and at the close these souls knelt at the Cross and claimed victory.

The Commandant proceeded to Trout River for Sunday. A boat was secured, Ensign Wright, Captain Wheeler and the Corps Sergeant-Major accompanying. After steaming for awhile the engine stopped and we found that a spring was broken, and the last six miles were travelled with difficulty. We arrived at Trout River at 6 p.m. and the people crowded to the landing to greet the visitors.

Sunday was a very good day. At night the Hall was crowded and many could not gain admittance. The Commandant spoke from the Word of God and five souls were saved. On Monday night another victory was won when a man who had been sick for a long time called for Captains Wheeler and Collins to come and see him. After talking to him and singing he found the Saviour.

Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**LEUT.-COLONEL DICKERSON** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

WELCOME TO THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

New General Secretary and Mrs. Pitcher Warmly Received in St. John's by Old and New Comrades-in-Arms

MAJOR PITCHER, the newly-appointed General Secretary for Newfoundland, with Mrs. Pitcher and their family, have received a warm welcome in the Sub-Territory. A Welcome Tea was arranged in the Assembly Rooms of the Training Garrison, and here a happy gathering of Officers met to speak words of welcome.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson spoke of the pleasure it gave him to be able to welcome back to Newfoundland one of her sons as its General Secretary, and he sincerely hoped that the stay of Major and Mrs. Pitcher would be happy and blessed by God. Ensign Brown, representing the educational side of affairs, Commandant Peach, representing the women Field Officers, Ensign Rideout, the men Officers, Ensign Butler, the Finance Department, and Adjutant Payton, the Women's Social, each had warm words of greeting.

Mrs. Dickerson spoke of the joy it afforded her also to welcome the newcomers, remarking that the Major had come to Newfoundland when it was on the threshold of great things.

"Newfoundland," she said, "is 'outward bound' and we believe the new General Secretary and his wife will be an impetus to its forward movement."

Mrs. Major Pitcher, who was next called upon, said that she felt somewhat like the old song we used to sing, "It is good to be here." She referred to the eight and a half years she had previously spent in the country, and of the pleasant memories she had cherished during the years that intervened. Now she hopes to renew old acquaintances and associations and above all to do her best for God and The Army in Newfoundland.

Major Pitcher, like his wife, was received with hearty acclamation. "In looking back over the years, I can see that God's hand has been leading us right through," he said. "I am glad to be at home, and I come to this appointment with a very full consciousness of the responsibility that will be devolved upon me."

The Major made reference to the change that had taken place in the Territory since his absence; when he

left, Newfoundland was a Division now it was a Sub-Territory with the latitude of a Sub-Territory. In closing his remarks, he said that the experience he had gained in his absence, added to his experience in Newfoundland previously, could be of any value in giving impetus to the work of bringing The Army in Newfoundland to a successful place. It would be his great delight to give the best of which he was capable.

Public Gathering

A united Welcome meeting was later conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson in the St. John's Citadel. The building was packed to its utmost capacity with an enthusiastic gathering.

The Colonel piloted the proceedings and again called upon representative speakers, the first of whom was the sign Mercer, who represented the educational work. The Ensigns that in Major Pitcher the newcomers would have a worthy champion, having been on the teaching staff previous to going to Canada. Capt. Cornick, representing the Headquarters Staff, added his greetings, while Staff-Captain Barrie welcomed the newcomers. Major Sainsbury spoke on behalf of the Social Officers. Commandant Woodland, of St. John's I, in his remarks was reminiscent of earlier days and referred to his previous association with the Major.

Both the General Secretary and Mrs. Pitcher were received with hearty applause and spoke of their determination to do their utmost to further the work in the Sea Girt Isle.

THE first reunion picnic for the boys whom The Army has brought to Canada and quartered at Burnside Lodge, was held by the Immigration Department at Southside Park on a recent Wednesday. Reunion dinners have been held at the Lodge in previous years, but this picnic was much the largest gathering which has yet been entertained by those in charge of the Lodge.

This system of bringing boys to Canada and keeping them at Burnside Lodge until they are sent out to the jobs which have been found for them, was instituted in this part of Ontario in April, 1924. Since that time the department has placed over nine hundred boys on farms where they are quite satisfied with their work, and where their employers are more than satisfied with them.

That the latter is the case, is shown by the fact that the Immigration Department has on hand four

RE-UNION OF YOUNG FARMERS

Boys Who Have Passed Through Burnside Lodge Spend Happy Day Together

hundred unfiled applications for its boys from farmers who have heard of the splendid work done by the boys already placed.

This year should be a record one, for to date 250 boys have been found satisfactory positions, and in some cases this entails changing a lad's location two or three times before finding a suitable one.

The picnic yesterday was in charge of Commandant Smith, to whose splendid work during the past three years much of the success of the immigration system here is due. Under a huge streamer hung from the trees in the park, tables were laid with places for 150 boys, and almost that number were present at the sup-

per which was served after the athletic program for the afternoon had been completed. From all parts of Western Ontario the boys had come.

Attending the picnic were several distinguished guests, who took a keen interest in the proceedings and were much pleased with the enjoyable afternoon spent at the park. Among these guests were Major Dray, Acting Resident Secretary for Canada; Staff-Captain Culshaw, branch manager of the London, England, office, and Mrs. Culshaw, and Mr. John Silcox, Warden of Oxford County.

These gatherings are very helpful in many ways; they are continuous (Continued at foot of column 4)

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

Conducts Helical Meeting at Burwash Prison Farm

On Saturday and Sunday, July 24 and 25, Lt.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, visited the Burwash Prison and Industrial Farm.

On Saturday he interviewed a number of men at one of the camps, and also conducted a meeting, assisted by Commandant Tuck, who has the oversight of our work at this place.

The Colonel led a helpful service at Camp 6 on Sunday morning and in the afternoon met the young people. All present were hearty in their welcome.

The evening service was held in the auditorium of the main camp at the Centre. A large congregation greeted the Colonel, who delivered an appropriate address.

The Colonel's first visit to the Burwash Industrial Farm was highly appreciated by both staff and inmates.

Baby Corps Makes Progress

WINDSOR IV (Captain Wake, Captain Pelkey)—Our meetings on Sunday were conducted by Major and Mrs. Spooner. At night our Hall was packed, and two Sisters were enlisted under the Colors by the Major. The Corps has only been opened since December 13th; we have twenty-two Soldiers on the roll and a number of converts who in the near future will become Soldiers.—M. Sunderland.

(Continued from column 3)
due to harmonious relationship between the superintendents and the boys, and promote good feeling and fellowship between the embryo farmers.

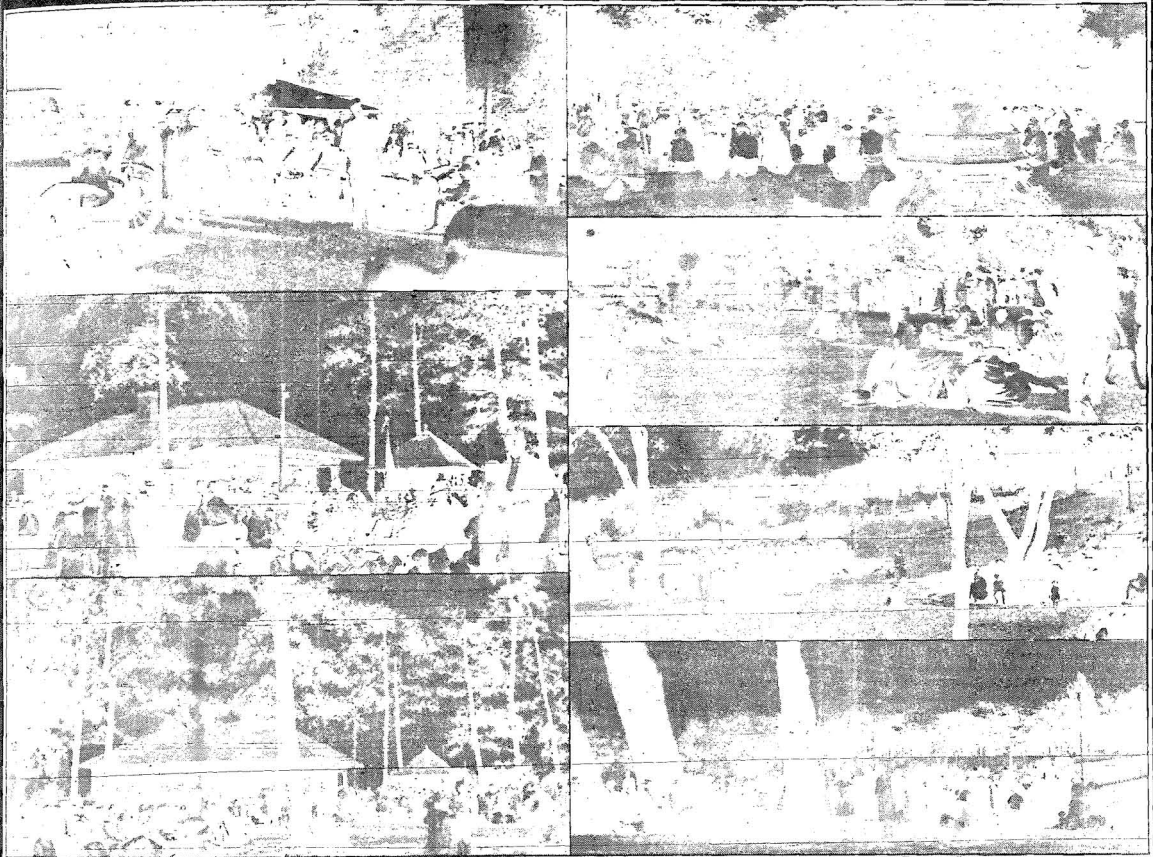
A similar gathering was held the following week at Moorside Lodge, Smiths Falls. Field-Major Brown was kindly assisted by the Rotarians who provided automobiles carrying the boys to and from the picnic grounds, and also provided candy, etc., and other donations of ice cream and other articles from persons interested were much appreciated. Major Dray and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Culshaw were again present.



"Burnside Lodge" Boys at their Picnic. In the front row of those standing will be seen Commandant Smith, Superintendent of the Lodge, Major Dray, of the Immigration Department, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Culshaw, from London, England, Commandant Hardy, Visitation Officer, and Mr. John Silcox, Warden of Oxford County, a warm friend of the boys

The Army Reaches The Summer Crowds

During the hot Summer months when the crowds are seeking the open spaces and making for the shady parks, many Corps are grasping the magnificent opportunity thus afforded for spreading the glad tidings of Deliverance for the sin-bound. Our Bands are in the van of this splendid enterprise and with music, song and testimony are accomplishing Kingdom work, the results of which can never be fully recorded. But encouraging results are often seen. At Riverdale last Sunday week, when fully 1,500 people listened to The Army's late Open-air in the park, a man volunteered from the crowd and knelt in the centre of the ring. The sight made a deep impression on the people, and witnessed to the fact that The Army is still in the business of saving Souls.



The top picture (left) shows the Owen Sound Corps in the Park. Ensign Kitson is addressing the crowd. The two pictures below this depict the scene in Earls Court Park, where the Earls Court Band and comrades embrace the wonderful opportunity there presented. The two top pictures on the right hand side show the Allan Gardens, Toronto, where the Temple Band holds the attention of another large crowd every week. In the two bottom pictures are seen the Dovercourt Band and comrades holding their weekly afternoon gathering at Christie Pitts, where on the bank, to the right, a crowd of several hundred people (unfortunately out of range of the camera) hear the Salvation message.

IN THE VILLAGES Seven Seek Christ

MIDLAND (Commandant and Mrs. Graves)—The Midland Band journeyed to the village of Elmsvale and conducted a rousing Open-air. An attentive crowd enjoyed the music and requested that we come again.

On Sunday, July 21st, we had Ensign and Mrs. Youngman, from Fort Huron, U.S.A., and also Captain and Mrs. McGillivray, of Windsor, and three comrade Bandmen from Orillia with us. We started out with a good Open-air at the General Hospital, followed by a helpful Holiness meeting. In the afternoon the Band played at Little Lake, where a large number of tourists are camping.

The night meeting, after a good Open-air on the Main Street, was attended by a large crowd. Ensign Youngman took the lesson in the Prayer-meeting. Seven sought Salvation.—H. Bates.

Prayer-Meeting Precedes Open-Air Attack

TEURO (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)—During the week-end we had our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Tilley, with us, and his son. On Saturday evening we held three Open-air, and large crowds gathered to listen. On Sunday night we gathered at the Hall for a Prayer-meeting before going to the Open-air. We had thirty-one comrades at the Open-air. At the close of the Salvation meeting we rejoiced over seeing three seekers at the Mercy-seat.

The Home League, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Langille, is showing great improvement. The Young People's work is also doing splendidly.—Beatrice Cliffe.

People Come to Their Doors

HAMILTON VI (Captain Taylor, Lieutenant Watt)—We had Envoy Huntington with us for the week-end, July 21st and 22nd. We started with two good rousing Open-air on Sat-

urday night. The people were interested. Sunday morning again we had another Open-air. The music brought people to their doors to listen to our message. The Holiness and Salvation meetings were helpful to all.—E. W.

CHEESE BOX FOR PULPIT

Invading the Market-Square

BRANTFORD (Adjutant Kettle, Captain Lennox)—Requisitioning a cheese box for a platform and thus surprising the large group of people who weekly look for and enjoy the Open-air meetings on the Saturday night, led by the Brantford Band and Soldiers at the Market Square, Staff-Captain Frank Ham, Cadet-Sergeant Bursley and Lieutenant McLean from the Training Garrison, Toronto, opened fire upon the enemy at the first engagement of the week-end.

Our own Band was away doing good service, striving to help the neighboring Corps of Dundas. However, during their absence, the re-

maining Soldiers rallied well. Open-air attendances were exceptionally good. Brother Jones, who is No. 1 on the Roll was out to all three Open-air on Sunday. Everybody was delighted to see him able once more to actively engage in the fight.

The three indoor meetings were well attended and were of a helpful nature; the earnest addresses of our visitors made a profound impression for good. Officers on furlough, visiting the old home Corps, took an active part in the day's fight; they included Captain McGowan, of the U.S.A., Adjutant Uden and Captain Doris Smith.

The Songster Brigade did good service at the meetings. Sister Mrs. Noakes who has been ill for the last six weeks was able to be out to the meeting on Sunday night and was affectionately greeted by the comrades of the Corps.

We finished with one soul at the Mercy-seat, and this so cheered the Soldiers that they commenced a Hallelujah march around the Hall.

WHAT AN ARMY CAP DID

Some Pictures in Paragraphs

The old lady, strange to the city, looked about for a street-car. Around the corner came an Army Cap. She got her car.

Another, with a basket of fruit, stumbled, and the contents of her basket were scattered on the pavement. She was momentarily disconcerted, but near at hand she espied a man with an Army Cap. She was soon smiling again.

In a crowded street passed a man, hungry and out of work. All who passed had their duties and hurried on, except the man with The Army Cap. The out-of-work is now in work.

The morning was cold, and out from prison came an old man without overcoat or sufficient underwear. He saw someone with an Army Cap whom he felt would understand. He was clad.

The young lad stepped from the prisoner's dock after the judge's warning. The "gang" were waiting not far away. But there also waited the man with The Army Cap. The lad was guided aright.

On the side of the street played a lad and his little sister. There passed a man who spoke of the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards of The Army and he wore an Army Cap. They are now both fully-fledged, Life-Savers.

In the pool-room a gang always met to discuss how they might get easy money. In front of the windows there passed regularly a man with a brass instrument and an Army Cap. Some of that gang are now saved and also Bandsmen.

The man arrived in a strange town with his little family, but had no furniture for his home. Some spoke of a place where these could be secured, and clothing too, for just a mere trifle at a store where was a man with an Army Cap. The home was soon supplied.

A woman was troubled; neither she nor her young child had received proper support. For legal advice she could not pay, but someone spoke of an office where she would be helped, and there she saw a man with an Army Cap. She was advised and is now supported.

A family, each member of which on the Sabbath either remained at home, attended a theatre, or gathered with friends to enjoy "a friendly game" or partake of the flowing glass, was visited by a man with an Army Cap. Old habits are now gone and new desires have come; all are healthy, happy and contented.

"Soldier, wear your ARMY CAP!"
— N. R. Trickey, Commandant.

Two Profitable Week-Ends

HALIBURTON (Captain Wright Lieutenant Waywell)—We had with us Envoy Hollowell, of Toronto, for the week-end of June 29-30. An Open-air on Saturday night attracted a great deal of attention. On Sunday afternoon, Captain Wright and the Envoy journeyed to Harburn where a good crowd awaited them. In the evening it was necessary to engage the Town Hall to seat the crowd. The Loyal Orange Lodge and the Ladies Orange Benevolent Association participated to Divine Worship at The Army. We had a wonderful meeting and the crowd was the largest there has been at a religious service here for some time.

Last week-end we had a visit from Major Ritchie. We had good meetings all through the week-end. The Saturday night Open-air attracted a large crowd who pressed forward to hear the Major's helpful message. On Sunday morning, Candidate Charles Keefer took the lesson. At (Continued in column 4)

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In the case of women, please notify Lt. Colonel Deloray, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

PERRY, Mrs.—Last known address: 1 Westwood Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto. Friends in England enquire.

ELKINS, Miss Elizabeth—Last known address: 1907 for Toronto. A friend owes her money desires to get in touch with her.

MCDERMID, Mrs. Ethel—Lived at 129 Wyndham Street, Guelph, Ont. One time lived in Ilington, Ont. Has two sisters and a brother. Relative enquiring.

JOHNSON, Lizzie Pebbles or Johnson—Native of Ireland. Left Paisley, Scotland, in 1913, for Hamilton, Ont. Age 41. Height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; black eyes; dark complexion. Spinner by trade. Husband enquires.

STREETER, Violet (nee Fife)—Living two years. Last address: St. Williams, Ont. Age 37. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; hair, medium color; eyes dark; complexion dark. Mother enquires.

GILLIES, Clara—May be known as Grey. Supposed to be a Salvationist. Black hair, and wore eye-glasses. Seen in Australia enquires.

COMING EVENTS

LT.-COLONEL MACAMMOND: Brod Avenue, Sun., Aug. 11; Wyndham, Sun., Aug. 18; Scarlett Plaza, Sat., Aug. 25.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Wed., Aug. 11; North Sydney, Wed., Aug. 14; Florence, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 14-15; Whitney Pier, Thurs., Aug. 22; North Sydney, Sun., Aug. 25.

Home League Stages a Summer Sale

MIMICK (Captain Ireland, Lieutenant Haskell)—The members of the Home League held their annual Summer sale on Thursday, July 22. The Hall was suitably decorated, and there was a good display of plain and fancy sewing. Major Raven, of the Training Garrison Staff, opened the sale.

In the evening the Lisgar Street Band presented a musical program, part of which was given on the lawn. The latter part of the program was given in the Hall and many people, unable to gain admission, listened by the open windows. The coming of the Band to this district has been a means of blessing to many in the neighborhood.

(Continued from column 1)
The Company meeting in the afternoon we enjoyed a short talk by the Major. Sunday night two Open-air were held, and the Salvation meeting was a season of much blessing.—Seekay.

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Visit to Canada East and Newfoundland of **THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS**

Accompanied by Colonel J. Pugmire and Major F. Taylor

ST. JOHN, N.B. - - - SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st.

IN THE IMPERIAL THEATRE

11 a.m. - - - HOLINESS MEETING
3 p.m. - - - THE GENERAL will Lecture on "Seventy Nations—One Flag"
The Honorable J. M. B. Baxter, K.C., Premier of New Brunswick, will preside
7 p.m. - - - SALVATION MEETING

HALIFAX, N.S. ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, ROBIE STREET MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd.

8 p.m. - - - A PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING
The Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Premier of Nova Scotia, will preside, supported by leading citizens

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL
will be present at all Gatherings

THE NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

ST. JOHN'S - THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, to MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, - In the Afternoon - Government Reception.
8 p.m. - Public Welcome Meeting.

The Honorable Tasker Cook, Deputy Prime Minister, Will Preside at both Functions

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th - OFFICERS' COUNCILS

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th - Afternoon - A SPECTACULAR PARADE
8 p.m. - SOLDIERS' AND EX-SOLDIER'S ASSEMBLY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th - HOLINESS MEETING

11 a.m. - THE GENERAL will Lecture on "Seventy Nations—One Flag"
3 p.m. - SIR JOHN MIDDLETON, THE GOVERNOR OF NEWFOUNDLAND, WILL SPEAK

7 p.m. - SALVATION MEETING
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th - OFFICERS' COUNCILS

THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS will also visit the following Centres:

HAMILTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4th
MONTREAL, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8th

LONDON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER, 6th
OTTAWA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9th

CANADA EAST FALL CONGRESS

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11th, to WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16th, Inclusive

Further Details regarding these Important Gatherings will be given in later issues

REACHING
THE OPEN-AIR
CROWDS

(See page 13)

The WAR CRY

ON
SUMMER
HOLIDAYS

(See pages 2 and 3)

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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Between Four and Five Hundred Boys and Girls from poor homes are this Summer booked to enjoy a never-to-be-forgotten two weeks romp at Jackson's Point Camp, The Army's charming playground beside the cool, sparkling waters of Lake Simcoe. The children go in companies of one hundred or so at a time, the third company being now in possession (See "Boys and Girls of Needy Street" on page 5)